
Title: Vampirism & Necromancy

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I guess I started an interest in the art of necromancy back about a year and a half ago when my wife Dragain died. I just wanted her back so much that I had given up faith and was about to jump into the ocean from a cliff. All of a sudden I heard these noises almost whispers, I had then gotten scared. So I ran from the cliff out into a forest, I didn't know where I was running, all I knew was I was getting away from the whispers. My legs finally got tired so I found a log to rest on and have a cigarette. While I was enjoying my smoke a person walked up to me (by this time it had gotten darker) When the person came closer I realized it was an old man. The man was dressed in an all black robe with black sandals and the robe had a hood on it that hung over the old man's face just enough to cover his eyes from light. He then walked over to me and sat down next to me. He then began to speak. From what I can remember the man said "Young soul... you have strayed from the path

of virtue, I can see it
in your heart, You no
longer care what
happens..... I
know.... " I took
offence to that right
away but before I
made an action. I
thought, and I
realized he was right.
Dragain was the only
thing keeping me from
the dark side. So I
then told the man
without thinking of
what I would say "You
didn't just come here
to talk did you, old
man". the old man then
went on about how
necromancy could
bring her back to life.
I then asked the old
man if he would teach
me the art of
necromancy. The old
man said ok and I
began my training,
We went through
what each different
thing was for
necromancy (i.e.
Bones, Blackmoor,
Blood, Bat Wings). A
few months went by
and I had progressed
very well. I was soon
getting ready do my
first ritual, to bring
Dragain back to life.
The old man said to
me that he would not
be around much
longer. I did not know
why, he looked to be in
perfect health. He
then told me to
perform a task, I had
to bring some
Blackmoor, Bones and
a Vial of Blood back to
him. I went to go get
those items from
various different
dungeons and caves.
About 3 days later I
returned with the
items requested, and

all that was there was
a note saying "Combine
those reagents in the
bowl I have left for
you then drink it and
all of your questions
will be answered" So I
did so thinking the
potion would give me
the power to resurrect
my lost wife. I
ground up the bones
with 2 rocks, and the
Blackmoor crumbled
in my hand i combined
the bones with the
blackmoor first then I
added the blood, for
some reason the potion
turned jet black. I did
not care what it would
do, all I knew was I
wanted my Dragain
back. I then drank the
potion all back in 4 big
gulps, it was the most
foulest, most raunchy
tasting drink I had
ever tasted. I felt
nothing at first, Then
my mouth started to
hurt, almost like I had
2 cavities. Then it
struck my whole
body... I immediately
colapsed on the ground
just waiting for the
pain to go away.
Everything then went
black.
... .. "Wake
up!" " Wake up
Spear, Wake up"
"Huh?" I then
regained conciousnous
and I saw the image of
a female, was it.... ?
I then wiped my eyes
clean of sleep and I
was able to make out a
face, it wasn't who I
thought it was, it was
only a middle aged
woman.... all of a
sudden, I dont know
why I did this, but I
bit her fore-arm and I
then realized I not

only had fangs, but I
had a thirst for blood.
What did that old man
do to me?! I was now
one of the vampiric
creatures that I had
once sought to kill. I
ended the womans
mysery by breaking
her neck. I learned to
grow with my new
hunger and with
hightened senses of
sight at night, smell,
but my favorite one is
the hightened
strength. After a
while of killings to
feed my hunger a
town called Britain
formed a search party
for these missing
persons. Instead, they
found me. I was
banished from town
life, and thrown into
the wilderness once
again where I lived
off of cows, hinds
and such. I then
found a person named
Smogg, Who respected
who and what I was,
and gave me shelter,
and even gave me a
role in his cult as a
guard. many months
passed, and here I am
now writing this
story. Yes I still have
now found a way to
reverse this. So I could
live out a normal life.
Until then I keep
trying.

Different Potions and
what they do --->

Bones, Blood,
Blackmoor=
Vampirism

Bat Wing, Eye of

Newt, Dead Wood=
Resurrect Animal

None
